

Burnished Gold Is Billie Burke's Hair and Manifold Her Ways of Wearing It.

says
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THE child born with a silver spoon in her mouth has nothing whatever on a certain teeny-weeny little bundle of humanity which opened its baby blue eyes on a bright, sunny day in Washington, D. C., not so many years ago. Her inheritance was a crown of gold.

Not so surprising, therefore, that when this teeny baby grew up she should be known as the highest priced movie star in existence, is it?

Who is she? Why, the little golden haired beauty, Miss Billie Burke, of course, whose salary as movie star is \$4,000 a week really "honest to goodness" money!

What have her golden locks to do with it? Everything, my dear! Because if she were not very beautiful she would receive no such fabulous salary. And her glorious red gold hair undeniably has been the preeminent feature in earning for her her beauty reputation. Not that she is not bountifully endowed in other beauty directions. She is. But she could earn a beauty reputation on her hair and her clever ways of dressing it alone.

In fact, her hair is so distinctly the most striking beauty feature that when you think of Billie Burke simultaneously you think of her glorious hair. Her lovely, laughing eyes and her pearly teeth and her charmingly girlish figure are secondary thoughts. The color is a ravishing, burnished gold. There is a natural wave in her hair, which makes it amenable to her every whim of dressing it. And does the little movie star know how to dress her hair? I should say she does.

She doesn't follow the suggestions of any outside authority. Therefore she never makes the mistake of wearing a coiffure that would be more becoming to some one else. She never hides any of her hair's own beauty by slicking it back into a tight and ugly little knot as other beautiful haired ladies have been known to.

No, Miss Burke knows the value of individuality. She knows her own type, and in her coiffures she displays this knowledge most effectively from the clever little draping of the front hair to the alluring little curls that play

around her ears. The importance of the care of the hair and knowing how to dress it to suit the individual is best illustrated in Miss Burke's success as a beauty.

And it's such clean, healthy looking hair! With the most brilliant luster, which is maintained or arrived at only by care, and regular, daily care!

"First thing in the morning before I get out of bed," Miss Burke told me, "my maid brings my brush to me, and I brush vigorously and earnestly for five minutes at least. And every night I go through the same performance."

"I love to do it," she continued. "In fact, I could no more begin or end the day without brushing my hair than I could go without brushing my teeth. I brush until my scalp tingles. I find the twice daily brushings do away with the need of any special massage. I use a brush the bristles of which are stiff enough to penetrate the scalp but not stiff enough to scratch it. There is such a pleasurable feeling of 'life' in the scalp after these brushings that I feel quite rewarded for the effort."

A still greater reward, I reflected inwardly, is the exquisite cleanliness of her scalp, the absolute freedom from any suggestion of oiliness or dandruff, and the healthy, wholesome beauty of the hair itself.

"How often do you shampoo your hair?" I asked her.

"It depends really upon the amount of dirt to which my hair is exposed," she answered. "In the summer I

shampoo a great deal and, of course, more frequent washings are necessary on account of the dust. I don't believe at all in the theory that hair should be washed not oftener than once in three weeks. I think it should be washed the minute it shows the need of shampooing. With red and blonde hair more frequent shampooings are necessary than with dark. And especially red hair should be kept in the most cleanly condition. It makes such a difference in the color when it is allowed to go indefinitely without shampooing. Under ordinary conditions I find that once in ten days or two weeks is often enough to shampoo my hair," she added. "But, then, of course, the daily brushings help keep it clean and in good condition."

"Do you ever add lemon juice to the rinsing water," I asked her, remembering it to be an effective measure of bringing out the golden tints in light hair.

She answered in the negative. No need of introducing any foreign ingredient to bring out the golden tints in her hair. I apologized. Nature had been most bountiful.

"I use a good, pure soap and make a jelly of it by adding water, letting it boil, then cool and thicken," Miss Burke explained. "I am very particular to clean the scalp thoroughly as well as the hair. And I am especially careful to rinse out every particle of soap and to dry my hair thoroughly. So much of a successful shampoo depends upon the rinsing and drying, I think."

"Do you ever have any of the 'can't-do-anything-with-it' troubles after your shampoo?" I asked her, doubting as I asked because of her happy possession of that nice, natural wave which generally dispels this difficulty. But

she narrowed any possible breach that might have arisen over envy due to her never having known this common affliction of womankind by confessing to a knowledge of its inconvenience. However, she made a happy suggestion which she claimed as a successfully tried remedy—one or two persistent brushings to make manageable the wayward strands.

"Nothing spoils a woman's whole appearance like loose wayward strands of hair," Miss Burke said. To which I heartily agreed. I can't associate with any woman of beauty the suggestion of loose strands of hair, much less this little lady of the \$4,000 a week salary.

Miss Burke believes in giving the hair sun baths. "I go about a great deal in summer time without a hat," she said. "Just so the sun can get a chance at my hair. I think the sun tones the hair up wonderfully. But, of course, I have to be careful not to remain too long in the sun's hot rays, for there is the danger with red and blonde hair of bleaching the color perceptibly in this manner."

With the variety of "ups and downs" to Miss Burke's coiffures I was thoroughly impressed. Almost as varied as the ups and downs in an average life, but differing from them in the joyfulness of the downs of her pretty hair dressings. It matters not whether she dresses it up

high on the crown of her shapely head or in the middle of the back of her head or down low on her neck, it's Billie Burke and pretty and becoming.

She has a way of dressing it low and banded with most distracting little sentinel curls standing guard over her ears which makes her look not a minute older than a first year high school girl. In less than a jiffy under her skillful manipulation she transforms herself into a grown up lady, but saves herself from the too grown up look by doing her hair into a cluster of adorable hopee curls on top of her head and pulling it out over the ears and pinning it here and there to give it that effective little side drape which is so characteristically Billy Burke.